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The Nexus



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Chapter 1 by Gwideon

Prologue

Dark Clouds of smoke rose from a fiery forge as a man began his work. This man was short in stature, much like a dwarf, his hands were rough and calloused. His face wore an expression of dread and worry. "I must finish this last soul" he said in a quick and hushed tone. "For it may be the last hope for both worlds". Finally the man stops working and picks up the object. The Object shines Brightly for a few Moments then reveals it's shape to be that of a sword. "The soul is the sword of the nexus" the man says as he walks to a pool of water. "May it serve the nexus well" Then the man pushes the sword into the water and when he lifts his hand from the water the sword is gone Just as the sound of marching feet is heard. "Now I am ready to die" the man says as the door is kicked in. A mob of men rush into the forge and drag the man away.

Chapter 2 by Phantim



Fifteen years later, his actions would forever alter the course of one boy's life... his life and every life on the two worlds.

Tim was working at his job as a lifeguard. He had always been drawn to the water, to helping

others. It just seemed like the perfect fit to him. Plus, sitting high in his watch chair, he felt almost like a god. Watching over... See more of Story Wars ... that they all heeded... well usually...

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"Hey stop running I said!" he shouted down at one of the little boys.

The boy, however, didn't listen. He ran even faster. Several things happened very quickly after that: he slipped, he fell, he hit his head, and he rolled into the water. Tim saw this all happening and dived in immediately to rescue the boy. He could almost feel the water pushing him along, he moved more quickly than should have been possible, but he didn't notice. By the time he got there the boy was already turning blue. Tim wrapped his arm around the boy and pulled them both out of the water with his other arm. He laid the boy down then leaned over him about to begin CPR. But the boy's eyes shot open, they glowed a bright blue.

"Save us Tim! Please, you have to help us. Remember your home!" the boy whispered... but it echoed in Tim's head like a ringing gong. Then the boy's eyes changed back to normal and he began to cough up water.

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